

# THE GRAND RIVER TIMES.

VOLUME 1.

GRAND HAVEN, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5. 1851.

NUMBER 18.

## THE GRAND RIVER TIMES

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING, BY  
HARRIS & ANGEL.

Office over H. Griffin's Store, Washington Street.  
TERMS.—Payment in Advance.  
Taken at the office, or forwarded by Mail, \$1.00.  
Delivered by the Carrier in the Village, 1.50.  
One shilling in addition to the above will be  
charged for every three months that payment is  
delayed.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are  
paid, except at the discretion of the publishers.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:  
One Square, (12 lines or less,) first insertion, fifty  
cents, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent  
insertion. Legal advertisements at the rates pre-  
scribed by law. Yearly or monthly advertisements  
as follows:  
1 square 1 month, \$1.00. 1 square 1 year, \$5.00.  
1 " 3 " 2.00. 1 column 1 " 30.00.  
1 " 6 " 3.00. 1 " 1 month, 5.00.

Advertisements unaccompanied with writ-  
ten or verbal directions, will be published until or-  
dered out, and charged for. When a postponement  
is added to an advertisement, the whole will be  
charged the same as for the first insertion.

Letters relating to business, to receive at-  
tention, must be addressed to the publishers—post  
paid.

Particular attention given to Blank Print-  
ing. Most kinds of Blanks in use, will be kept  
constantly on hand.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY—1851.

H. MERILL, Boot and Shoemaker. Boots  
and Shoes neatly repaired, and all orders prompt-  
ly attended to. Shop one door below the Wash-  
ington House, Grand Haven, Mich.

FERRY & SONS, Dealers in Dry Goods, Gro-  
ceries, Provisions, Hardware, Clothing, Boots  
and Shoes, Crockery and Medicines—also man-  
ufacturers and dealers in all kinds of Lumber.  
Water Street, Grand Haven.  
WM. M. FERRY, JR. Wm. M. FERRY.

R. W. DUNCAN, Attorney at Law, will attend  
promptly to collecting and all other professional  
business intrusted to his care. Office over H.  
Griffin's Store, opposite the Washington House,  
Grand Haven, Mich.

C. DAVIS & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Gro-  
ceries, Provisions, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and  
Shoes, &c., &c. Muskegon, Michigan.

C. B. ALBEE, Storage, Forwarding and Com-  
mission Merchant, and Dealer in Dry Goods,  
Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,  
&c., &c. Flour and Salt constantly on hand.—  
Store, corner Washington and Water streets,  
Grand Haven, Mich.

HENRY R. WILLIAMS, Storage, Forwarding  
and Commission Merchant, also Agent for  
the Steamer Algoma. Store House at Grand  
Rapids, Kent Co., Mich.

BALL & MARTIN, Storage, Forwarding and  
Commission Merchants. Grand Rapids, Mich.

GILBERT & CO., Storage, Forwarding and  
Commission Merchants, and dealers in Produce,  
Lumber, Shingles, Staves &c., &c. Grand Ha-  
ven, Michigan.

F. B. GILBERT, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloth-  
ing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery  
and Stone Ware, Hard Ware, Groceries, Provi-  
sions and Ship Stores. Grand Haven, Michigan.

HENRY GRIFFIN, Dealer in Staple and fancy  
Dry Goods, Ready made Clothing, Boots and  
Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery and Glass,  
Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines, Paints and Oils,  
and Provisions. Also, Lumber, Shingles, &c., &c.  
Opposite the Washington House, Grand Haven,  
Michigan.

HOPKINS & BROTHERS, Storage, Forwarding  
& Commission merchants; general dealers in all  
kinds of Dry Goods, Groceries, grain and provi-  
sions; manufacturers and dealers wholesale and  
retail in all kinds of lumber, at Mill Point, Mich.

L. M. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines,  
Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs, Dry Goods, Gro-  
ceries and Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, Books,  
Stationery, &c., &c. At the Post Office, corner  
of Park and Barber streets, Mill Point, Mich.

H. D. C. TUTTLE, M. D. Office, adjoining  
Wm. M. Ferry's Store, Water street, Grand Ha-  
ven, Michigan.

STEPHEN MONROE, Physician and Surgeon.  
Office over J. T. Davis' Tailor Shop. Wash-  
ington Street, Grand Haven.

LEVI SHACKLETON, Wholesale and Retail  
dealer in Groceries, Provisions and Liquors.—  
First door above H. Penney's. Washington  
Street, Grand Haven, Michigan.

SIMON SIMENOE, Dealer in Groceries and  
Provisions. Washington Street, second door  
East of the Ottawa House.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, By HENRY PENNEY.  
The proprietor has a new Spring new-  
ly fitted and partly re-furnished this House,  
and feels confident visitors will find the House  
to compare favorably with the best in the State.

WILLIAM TELL, HOTEL, By HARRY EA-  
ROX. Pleasantly situated with excellent room-  
well furnished, and the table abundantly sup-  
plied with the luxuries and substantial of life.

JAMES PATTERSON, Painter and Glazier.  
House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting done at  
Grand Haven. All orders will be promptly at-  
tended to, by leaving word at this office. Shop at  
Grand Rapids, Michigan.

A. H. VREDENBURG, Boot and Shoemaker.  
Shop over Wm. M. Ferry's store, Water street.

CHARLES W. HATHAWAY, Blacksmith. All  
kinds of work in my line done with neatness and  
dispatch at my shop. Mill Point, Michigan.

JOHN T. DAVIS, Merchant Tailor. Shop on  
Washington Street, first door west of H. Grif-  
fin's Store.

GROSVENOR REED, Prosecuting Attorney for  
Ottawa County. Residence at Charleston  
Landing, Allendale, Ottawa County, Mich.

HOYT G. POST, Clerk of Ottawa County. Of-  
fice over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-  
ington House.

WILLIAM N. ANGEL, Register of Deeds, and  
Notary Public for Ottawa County. Office over  
H. Griffin's store, Washington street, opposite the  
Washington House, Grand Haven.

HENRY PENNEY, Treasurer of Ottawa  
County. Office over H. Griffin's Store, opposite  
the Washington House.

ASA A. SCOTT, Sheriff of Ottawa County.—  
Office over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-  
ington House.

I. O. O. F. Regular meetings of Ottawa Lodge  
No. 46, is held every Wednesday evening, at their  
Lodge Room in the Attic of the Washington  
House. Members of the Order are cordially in-  
vited to attend. Grand Haven, Ottawa Co., Mich.

## THE MAN.

Is a man a bit the better  
For his riches, golden grains;  
For his acres and his palace?  
If his inmost heart is callous,  
Is a man a bit the better?

And if a man's no bit the better  
For his coffers and his mines,  
For his purple and fine linen,  
For his vineyards and his vines;  
Why do thousands bow the knee,  
And cringe in mean servility,  
If a man's no bit the better?

Is a man a bit the worse  
For a lowly dress of rags?  
Though he owns no lordly rental,  
If his heart is kind and gentle,  
Is a man a bit the worse?

And if a man's no bit the worse  
For a poor and lowly stand,  
For an ever empty pocket,  
And a brazen working hand,  
Why do thousands pass him by  
With a cold and scornful eye,  
If a man's no bit the worse?

## THE TRAITOR BOY.

AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

The Writer has been indebted to his friends  
for many of the incidents which he has given to  
the public; among those which have been kind-  
ly furnished him, is the following. It cannot  
fail to interest the reader on more accounts than  
one. To see a boy just able to yield the rifle,  
engaging in the defence of his country during  
the American Revolution, was no uncommon  
occurrence. But it was a most extraordinary  
age of maturity, fighting on the side of liberty,  
when his parents and all his relations are active  
partisans on the opposite side.

It may with truth be said that hundreds and  
thousands took side, during the American Rev-  
olution, from accident of incident; while it is  
not denied that the great mass of the people  
were actuated by living principles of liberty in  
their resistance to tyranny and oppression. But  
it would seem that Jordan Montjoy espoused  
the cause of his country in the same manner  
that Sir John Falstaff is alleged to have known  
Prince Hal, in his encounter with the robbers.  
It was no reason or reflection on the matter.—  
Nor was he governed in his choice by interest,  
for this would have prompted him to have taken  
the side of his father and relations. He must  
then have known by instinct that liberty  
was the true and lawful inheritance of his coun-  
trymen, and that duty required him to forsake  
father and mother and cleave unto it with ardent  
and insatiable feelings of love.

The parents of Jordan Montjoy were Tories  
of the deepest dye, and their house was a place  
of common rendezvous for "bloody scout" when  
in Spartanburgh District. All the meetings of  
the Tories in that part of the country were held  
there, and the schemes and plans of murder and  
devastation were there formed and concocted.  
No whigs ever visited the house through social  
intercourse, deemed it prudent so to do under  
any circumstances, unless with a strong escort.  
Jordan associated with none but the friends of  
his father; and seldom saw any of those who  
were opposed to him; yet he felt a secret par-  
tiality for whom he knew not, and whose prin-  
ciples he never heard mentioned, except with ex-  
ecration! He was thought by his friends to be  
to young to be of service to them, and was  
therefore suffered to remain at home in peace  
and quietude. Their schemes and plans how-  
ever, were not concealed from him and he had  
free access to all their deliberations and meet-  
ings.

It was during one of these meetings of the  
"bloody scout," that he became cognizant of a  
deep laid scheme to surprise and capture a com-  
pany of "liberty men," under the command of  
Captain Thomas Farrow, of Laurens District.—  
No sooner had he heard of all their arrange-  
ments than he mounted a fleet horse, and put  
off post-haste to inform the Whigs of their dan-  
ger and contemplated destruction. Captain Far-  
row immediately determined to take advantage  
of the timely warning, and surprise the Tories by  
an attack that night. This he did successfully,  
and turned the scale against the "bloody scout,"  
to the terror and confusion of their friends in  
the neighborhood. This traitorous act of young  
Montjoy became known to the Tories, and they  
threatened his death on sight. In consequence  
of their threats and the high displeasure of his  
parents and relations, he had to leave home for-  
ever, and take up his abode in the American  
camp. He became in a short time one of the  
most active, enterprising and daring partisans  
of whom the Whigs could boast. He was always  
sent out to reconnoitre and spy out the move-  
ments of the Tories. In one of these adventures  
near his father's house; he met a company of  
Tories; under a noted leader by the name of  
Gray. With the speed of an arrow he dashed  
by Gray, fired his pistol in his face, and made  
his escape in safety!

For some time during the latter part of the  
Revolution, young Montjoy belonged to an  
American garrison on the frontier of Georgia.  
On one occasion while there, he volunteered to  
go with a small detachment in pursuit of some  
Indians, who had been stealing some horses in  
the neighborhood. The detachment was under  
the command of a Lieutenant, who did not ex-  
ercise that precaution which is absolutely nec-  
essary in the pursuit of Indians. The detach-  
ment was surprised and all killed except Mont-  
joy and one other. Montjoy did not leave the  
ground until he had fired his rifle and two pis-  
tols, and seen all his comrades, save one fall  
side by side. He escaped unhurt, although sev-  
eral balls had passed through his coat and pan-  
talons.

On another occasion while in the same garri-  
son, the Indians became so troublesome that it  
was dangerous to venture out at all. It was at  
the hazard of one's life to go to the creek or  
branch of the fort. There was an old lady in the  
garrison who had a horse about this time which  
she could get no one to ride to water for her.—  
After making application to several, she asked  
Montjoy if he would be so obliging as to risk  
his life in riding her horse to water. Without  
any sort of hesitation, Jordan complied with the  
old lady's request, took his pistols, mounted his  
horse; and rode to the creek. While the horse

was drinking, he discovered an Indian slipping  
from the bushes nearest the fort, and before he  
could wheel, the savage had his bridle reins in  
his grasp. With the quickness of thought Jordan  
drew his pistol and lodged the contents of  
it in the bosom of his assailant. Such boldness  
and presence of mind, such perfect command of  
himself, under a circumstance so well calculated  
to try the nerve of a lad, acquired for him, very  
deservedly high character among his associates  
in arms.

COMPENDIUM OF THE ANCIENT LAWS OF CON-  
NECTICUT.—The Governor and magistrates, con-  
vened in general assembly, are the supreme  
power God of independent dominion. From  
the determination of the assembly no appeal  
shall be made.

Whoever says there is a power and jurisdic-  
tion above and over this dominion, shall suffer  
death and the loss of property.

Conspirators, attempting to change or turn  
this dominion, shall suffer death.

The Judge shall determine controversy with-  
out a jury.

No one shall be a freeman or carry a vote un-  
less he be converted, and a member in full  
communication with one of the churches al-  
lowed in this dominion.

No man shall hold any office who is not found  
in the faith, and faithful to his dominion; and  
whoever gives a vote to such a person shall  
pay a fine of 20 shillings for the first offence,  
and for the second he shall be disfranchised.

Each freeman shall swear by the blessing of  
God to bear true allegiance to this dominion,  
and that Jesus is the only King.

No Quaker or dissenter from worship of the  
established dominion shall be allowed to give a  
vote for the elections of magistrates or any of-  
ficer.

No food or lodging shall be offered a Quaker,  
Adamate, or other heretic.

If a person turns Quaker, he shall be ban-  
ished and not suffered to return on pain of death.  
No priest shall abide in this dominion; he  
shall be banished and suffer death on his return.

Priests may be seized by any one without a  
warrant.

No one shall cross a ferry but with an au-  
thorized ferryman.

No one shall run on the Sabbath day, or walk  
in the garden or elsewhere, except reverently  
to and from meeting.

No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds,  
sweep house, cut hair, or shave on the Sabbath  
day.

No woman shall kiss her child on the Sab-  
bath day.

The Sabbath shall begin at sunset on Satur-  
day.

To pick an ear of corn growing in a neigh-  
bors garden, shall be deemed theft.

A person accused with trespass in the night  
shall be judged guilty, unless he clear himself  
by oath.

When it appears that an accused has confed-  
erates, and refuses to discover them, he may be  
racked.

Whoever publishes a lie to the prejudice of  
his neighbor, shall sit in the stocks to be whip-  
ped fifteen stripes.

No minister shall keep a school.

Whoever brings cards or dice into this domi-  
nion, shall pay a fine of £5.

Whoever wears clothes trimmed with gold,  
silver or bone lace above two shillings by the  
yard, shall be presented by the grand jurors,  
and the selectmen shall tax the offender at  
£300 estate.

A debtor in prison swearing he has no estate  
shall be let out, and sold to make satisfaction.

Whoever sets fire in the woods and burns a  
house, shall suffer death; and persons suspec-  
ted of this crime shall be imprisoned without  
the benefit of bail.

No one shall read common prayer, keep  
Christmas or Saint's day's, make minced pies,  
play cards, or play on any instrument of music,  
except the drum, trumpet and Jewsharp.

No gospel minister shall join people in mar-  
riage; the magistrate only shall join people in  
marriage, as they may do it with less scandal to  
Christ's Church.

When parents refuse their children conven-  
ient marriage, the magistrate shall determine the  
point.

Fornication shall be punished by compelling  
marriage as the law directs.

Night is beautiful itself, but still more beau-  
tiful in its association; it is not linked, as day  
is, with our cares and toils—the business and  
listlessness of life. The sunshine brings with  
it action; we rise in the morning, and our task  
is before us—and night comes and with it rest.  
If we leave sleep, and ask not of dreams for-  
getfulness, our waking is not solitude, and our  
employment is thought. Imagination has thrown  
her glories around the midnight; the orbs of  
heaven, the silence, the shadows, are steeped in  
poetry. Even in the heart of a crowded city,  
where the moonlight falls but upon the pave-  
ment and roof, the heart would be softened and  
the mind elevated amid the loveliness of Night's  
deepest and stillest hours.

Mr. Partington remarked to his wife, that he  
had decided to make several oppositions to his  
house, and had actually purchased some of the  
immaterials for the purpose. "What do you  
propose to do?" "Why, my dear, I mean to  
build a lemonade in front, and set out a revenue  
from the street to the front door." "And why  
not my dear husband run a position through the  
large room, and make it snug-like, so that  
when our friends call, we can treat them kind  
of hostile?" "It will be a good place," said he;  
"and I have been thinking of bringing down  
the wolf-pit-spring, in an anecdote, so as to have  
a fountain." "It will be too costly, my dear,"  
said Mrs. Partington; to which he assented.

Let us convince others, if we can; but with-  
out or no, let us do what is right. If opposed,  
we have only to improve the hindrance to the  
exercise of some other virtue. Thou hast nev-  
er aimed at what was impossible, but only at  
what was right; and if thou dost but this, thou  
hast thy reward.

## A CHAPTER ON READING.

There are three kinds of reading. First, that  
which is designed for the discipline of the mind,  
like the works of Stewart, Locke, and Edwards.  
Second, that which is designed for information,  
as politics, history, travels, and the works on  
the arts and sciences. Third, those intended for  
amusement only, such as stories, novels and the  
like. The young man does not need amuse-  
ment from reading. He can pick up flowers  
enough as he passes along, without planting a  
garden on purpose to raise them. The first ob-  
ject you need to accomplish, is to discipline the  
mind. The second is to store it—or, as the  
hunters say, first put the rifle in trim and then  
load it carefully. On these two points should  
the eye be fixed in all your reading. In the se-  
lection of books, remember that you want but  
a few at first. Don't try to see how fast or how  
much you can read, but how slowly, and how  
thoroughly you can make it your own. The  
distinguished Grimke says he was six months in  
reading a single volume of the size of Stewart's  
on the Mind, when he began to read to real ad-  
vantage. The books which you need are those  
which have stood the test of time. Such as  
have been the means of disciplining multitudes  
of minds that have gone before you. The young  
man who has mastered Stewart, Butler's Anal-  
ogy, and Edwards on the Will, has done a great  
work. He may safely turn to history and be-  
gin to drink at inexhaustible fountains. Poetry  
—such as successive generations have pronounced  
to be poetry—will refine the taste, quicken  
the imagination and purify the feelings. But  
the world of light reading, like cheap novels I  
pray you to shun. You can hardly abuse  
the mind more than to make it feed upon  
such trash. It would shortly starve the most  
vigorous intellect, benumb the finest sensibili-  
ties of the heart, and create a morbid appetite  
for fiction the most impossible, adventure the  
most marvellous, and unnatural deeds the most  
foolhardy, and scenes the most revolting to a  
noble heart. To attempt to point out the books  
which you may not read, by name would be like  
the physician who, at the request of the indul-  
gent parents, attempted to prescribe what the  
convalescent patient might not eat. The list  
was formidable in length, and the physician  
thought it very complete. Unfortunately it did  
not contain roasted goose, and so that was pro-  
cured, eaten, and the patient ruined. Better lay  
it down as a principle that you will not read, at  
least for years to come, anything that can waste  
your time without adding to the discipline of  
the mind, or to your stock of information. I be-  
lieve a single volume read in the manner of  
Grimke, even if it takes six months to read it,  
would be more valuable than six volumes read  
every week in the manner that books are too  
often hurried over. You might try to live upon  
the floating islands which fill the dish and sit  
so gracefully on the top of the ladies' whip, but  
if you are expected to strengthen the body or  
prepare to taste the ordinary food, you would be  
much disappointed. The food on which the  
swan feeds, and which makes her so beautiful,  
so strong, and so long-lived, grows deep at the  
bottom of the clear running river, and she works  
hard to wrench it up from its moorings among  
the stones on the hard bottom. [Todd.]

HAPPINESS IN SORROW.—Dr. Alexander, on  
Christian experience, says:—"I was once on a  
visit to a friend, who requested me to accom-  
pany her to see a sick woman supposed to be near  
her end. The house was not a cabin, but a  
mere wreck of a once comfortable dwelling.—  
Every appearance of comfort was absent. The  
partitions appeared to have been taken down,  
and the whole house turned into one large room.  
There was no glass in the windows, but it mat-  
tered not—it was summer. Upon entering this  
desolate place, I saw the sick woman lying on  
a miserable bed, unable to raise her head from  
her pillow, and attended only by an aged moth-  
er, above eighty years of age, and a little daugh-  
ter about seven or eight. Here, indeed, seemed  
to be the very picture of wretchedness; and I  
was told that the brute of a husband generally  
came home drunk, and never gave her a kind or  
soothing word.  
"Hear the conclusion. I verily tho't, before  
I left the house, that this was the happiest wo-  
man I ever saw. Her devout and tender eye  
was sweetly fixed on heaven. Her countenance  
was serene, and illumined with a Heavenly  
smile."

A REFLECTION.—It should be remembered  
that every loathsome inmate of Penitentiaries  
and State Prisons, was once a gentle inoffensive  
prattling child; and that every criminal who has  
expiated his crimes upon the gallows, was once  
pressed to a mother's heart, and drew his life-  
giving nourishment from her bosom. Bad mor-  
al training, wrong influence, and debasing ex-  
amples do their work, and transform endearing  
offspring into ferocious men, who shock human-  
ity by the foulness of their guilt, and the mon-  
strous audacity of their crimes.

When once a concealment of deceit has been  
practiced in matters where all should be fair  
and open as the day, confidence can never be  
restored, any more than you can restore the  
white bloom of the grape or plum that you have  
once pressed in your hand. How true is this,  
and what a neglected truth by a great portion  
of mankind! Falsehood is not only one of  
the most humiliating vices, but sooner or later  
it is most certain to lead to the most serious  
crimes.

A German watchmaker is said to have invent-  
ed and perfected what he calls a writing tele-  
graph, by which any person of ordinary capac-  
ity can telegraph in every minute one hundred  
and twenty letters, or as much as a smart pen-  
man can write. The instrument is operated by  
the necessary number of keys, like the Houses  
Telegraph, but writes with a glass pen, filled  
with common ink, on ordinary paper, which is  
laid over a cylinder. The machinery is very  
complicated.

ABOMINABLE.—To see three or four old bac-  
chors, smoking their cigars and talking of the  
horrors of married life.

TEA CULTURE IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—Dr. Ju-  
nius Smith communicates to the *Journal of*  
*Commerce* another article on the culture of the  
tea plant, at the Goldengrove Plantation, in  
S. C. He says:

It is a philosophical speculation of my own  
that the pestiferous atmosphere of the plains of  
India combine, in some degree, with the atmos-  
pheric air of the mountains, and produce an effect  
upon the tea plant adverse to its perfection  
and repugnant to the production of the finest  
quality of the tea leaf. We are not so cramped  
in this country for the want of frosts and  
snows and strong winds, that we cannot find  
ample space this side of the clouds of Heaven  
for tea plantations to meet exactly the wants  
of the plant. We can run to the north or south,  
to the east or west, and plant our foot upon the  
exact parallel adapted to our wishes, and leave  
the lofty mountains undisturbed.

Although my beginnings were and are small  
and feeble, and not sustained by affluence or or-  
dinary and pecuniary aid, so essential to a  
great national undertaking, yet I am thankful  
for the continued enjoyment of health and  
strength, and for a certain progressive advance-  
ment, which leaves no grounds to apprehend  
any adverse result in tea cultivation. The tea  
seedlings which have germinated this summer,  
and are now from 8 to 10 inches in height, are  
far more numerous than I have had them at any  
former period. The excessive drought and heat  
have no doubt, been prejudicial to the vegeta-  
tion of the tea nut, as well as to the growth  
and vigor of the tea plant. The absolute nec-  
essity of a more thorough irrigation is quite  
apparent. My older and larger plants now stand  
heat and cold, and have grown finely since they  
were transplanted from the village in March.—  
Most of them are covered with blossom buds.  
The first blossom appeared yesterday. Num-  
bers of others are just ready to open out. The  
autumnal planting of tea nuts have germinated  
more generally than those planted in the spring  
and summer, but they appear in May, and con-  
tinue during the summer in lesser numbers.—  
The nuts which I have just received from China  
of this year's growth, are in sound condition,  
a small quantity of which will be spared, for  
those desirous of planting, and will be of the  
best that can be obtained. I am aware that far-  
mers, as well as others, are apt to be impatient,  
and grudge the long time they must wait for  
the latter harvest. Many of them, doubtless,  
with me, can remember when there was not a  
bale of cotton grown in the United States, nor  
a steamship floating upon the ocean.

WONDERFUL MECHANISM.—One of the most  
ingenious and singularly exact pieces of mechan-  
ism is the famous clock in the Cathedral of  
Strasburg. Every day at noon, a cock on its  
summit flaps its wings and crows, and then the  
figures of the twelve apostles, one by one, pass  
by the figure of the Savior, who imposes his  
hand upon each in blessing as they move. Not  
for this exhibition, but for the wonderful accu-  
racy with which this clock records many astro-  
nomical phenomena of difficult calculations is  
it world-famous.

The following account of the late remark-  
able eclipse of the sun as it appeared in this  
clock of Strasburg, is translated from the *Cour-  
rier des Etats Unis*:

Upon one of the dials of this clock is a little  
moon, of a diameter about the size of a pea.  
On the 28th of July, at the very minute, at  
the very second predicted by the astronomer  
Pinck, this little moon was seen to approach  
the disc of the sun about the same size, situat-  
ed upon the same dial. First it covered but a  
trifling portion, then a larger one—then it re-  
ached the opposite limb in perfect and absolute co-  
incidence with the phases of the real eclipse.  
From the many curious persons crowding the  
aisle of the Cathedral could only be heard ex-  
pressions of surprise and joy at this wonderful  
result of mechanical skill. Strangers rushed  
towards M. Schwilke (the maker of this won-  
derful clock,) overwhelming him with their con-  
gratulations, and one Swedish lady, unable to  
restrain her enthusiasm from what she had heard  
and what she saw, could not but gratify her  
feelings by covering him with kisses of admi-  
ration, the hand of that man, as wise as he is  
modest, who has bestowed upon Strasburg this  
incomparable work of art.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The Atlantic brings the  
intelligence that the Crystal Palace has been or-  
dered taken down, and its removal is no doubt  
now going forward. The Chief reason seems  
to be that the funds for keeping it up were not  
forthcoming. According to the *Times* it will  
probably be set up again at Battersea for a winter  
garden.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TELEGRAPHING.—In  
the way of telegraph lines Michigan alone has  
now already more miles completed than has the  
whole of England. From Detroit there are six  
lines, and in the State thirty stations, and the  
whole number of miles in operation in the State  
is 688. Pretty well for one State so far west!  
[Det. Trib.]

"Sonny, what is your father's name?" "I  
don't know what it is now—use to be Smith,  
but he's got married. That is, I suppose Smith  
was his maiden name!" "Yeth um."  
Smart boy—we should wonder if he bought  
a lot of oxen some day, and opened a dairy.

According to the *Albany Dutchman*, Miss  
Smithers must have a rather disagreeable lover,  
as she says he possesses all the ugliness of a  
bear, without any of Bruin's hug.

"Won't you take half of this poor apple?"  
said a pretty damsel, to a witty swain.  
"No, I thank you; I would prefer a better  
half!"  
Eliza blushed and referred him to papa.

Individual improvement is the only remedy  
for social evils.

A man without modesty is lost to all sense  
of honor and virtue.

Prefer loss to unjust gain.